

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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AN UNAVOIDABLE A DELAY.

"A drink," entreated the weak voice. "A warm drink, nurse." "I shall bring it to you," answered the trained nurse. She rose, placed the bell connection within reach of the feeble fingers, left the room, her light step soundless on the rich, deep carpet.

It was late—after midnight. Lights had been extinguished in the drawing-room, the dining-room, the library. Only a single globe, opaque and mellow, lighted the way. This led to the servants' quarters. Under and beyond it the nurse hurried, a chaste vision. Her blue and white striped gown and the snowy linen at throat and wrists and on the coiled dark hair, accentuated the pallor of the patient, serene face.

It was still in that great house on Michigan Boulevard. Now that the thaw had come, the crunching of runners over the frozen snow, cheery jingle of sleighbells, the softened murmur of gay young voices no longer reached the ear. Not that Nurse Norine had anything to do with sleighing parties—nor any other form of individual diversion. But there had been nights out of the last two months when she had been a bit bewildered at times by the recollections these chiming, irresponsible bells awakened. She had caught herself standing still, with one hand at her heart—listening to note should they stop before this door. She had dropped her hand with a little sweeping gesture of self-scorn. And she had resumed her duties with the sudden glow in her cheeks dying out as the flush of embers died under the pall of gray ashes.

Tonight, however, there was no extraneous sound to divert—no personal remembrances to distract her. She passed into the great, immaculate deserted kitchen. The servants had gone to bed. She saw an expanse of polished wood floor, tiled walls, sinks of marble and of metal that glittered like silver; gas and alcohol ranges, and the numerous minor commodities which make the drudgery of domestic labor comparatively light and easy. Hark!

What was that sound just without?

A cautious, scraping footstep! She listened—the saucepan poised in one lifted hand. Silence. Pshaw! It was nothing. It was no one. As if an attempt at burglary would be made in this neighborhood—and with the light burning. "I am getting nervous," she told herself. Constant vigilance, continual wakefulness will tell on the strongest of us after awhile. I wish I might warn all young girls who desire to become nurses, dreaming only of the romantic aspect of that profession—what the real life involves—what the actual experience means.

She looked around the kitchen, and a swift retrospect brought the rose color to her cheek. Here—it was down here that she and Harry had stolen, after the cook was asleep, to attempt the compounding of one particular, delicious dish.

What a blunder they had made of it! And she had cut her hand in wounding a huge knife over a small bunch of parsley. Harry had torn his handkerchief into strips, and tied the injured member. He had kissed the palm, and said: "You have such pretty hands, Norine!" She had smiled back at him, saying, "They are not afraid of work." And he had answered, with the pride of personal possession: "They are not afraid of anything."

Ah, well! She roused herself with a sigh.

"That was all so long ago, and time works changes, as we must know."

The milk on the range was at boiling point. She added a teaspoonful of vinegar to the foaming mass in the saucepan, and quickly removing the same poured the strange-scented mixture through a fine wire sieve. Her remedy and refreshment were in readiness—the potent "why" dear to the heart of transatlantic physicians.

Hark! Again!

She set down the bowl hurriedly. Nearer that tread—and nearer! It was on the back porch now. He—whatever he was—had laid one

hand upon the window frame—was trying it—was shaking it softly.

Involuntarily Nurse Norine stepped back. She was not one of your heroic woman. She could feel her heart pounding, until it seemed to strain its cords as a hound strains its leash. Ought she turn out the light? Should she try to leave the spot?

"Thank God!" she panted, "Bessie will never learn nursing." Although the association of burglary with nursing was decidedly illogical. There was a grating sound at the window.

Should she—how could she, arouse the servants? And if there were to be a sudden summons—confusion, it might mean death for her frail patient. Had not the doctors declared that a shock would cause cardiac collapse? No. She must confront what danger there might be—alone.

The window was lifted by a strong, stealthy hand. A blurred, wriggling shadow fell across the floor.

"Now!" breathed Nurse Norine. "Now!"

Her professional habit of self-control—the sense of responsibility to her patient—these sustained her. Just as the clump of shoes struck the floor, she advanced. A lofty ill-clad figure confronted her. A face, indistinguishable between slouch hat and chin bandage, was near her own. A grimy hand gripped her throat.

"Keep still!" commanded the voice back of the swathing handkerchief.

"Keep still!" The command was superfluous with the herculean grip of those strong fingers at her throat.

"I won't hurt you," went on the autocratic voice. "Not if you don't make a racket. He isn't home—the master. I saw that in the papers. I want her jewels—she's dying. She won't miss them. Where are they? Are they in the secret closet off the dressing-room at the head of the private staircase? That is where my wife kept—" He broke off abruptly. "Where are they?"

The grip on her throat relaxed. "I know where you mean," she cried in her surprise—her bewilderment. "I know."

Why should she not know—she to whom this house had been a wedding gift! She who had once placed her own jewels in that same receptacle. She who had come back as a paid servant to the scene of her only full, real, transcendent happiness!

"Quick, then! Quick!"

An encouraging oath from outside the window reached them. Again the man's fingers closed around the smooth throat. "You know. Bring them, then—or, wait—I'll go with you. But no noise, you understand. Not a sound, or—" His right hand slid backward. He shook before her eyes the little toy of metal and wood he drew forth. "I can find the place alone," he said. And then, to him without: "Bring the cord, Marty!"

In that instant of diverted attention she wrested herself free.

"Listen!" she gasped. "The woman is dying. Any commotion will kill her at once. And I cannot—O!"

Once more the fingers, fierce in a convulsion born of rage, were at her throat and the masked face bent lower. "You must! You shall—or, by—"

The fingers tangled in a chain—a mere thread of gold. Something fell, with a mellow clatter to the floor. The man stooped hastily. He picked up the fallen bauble.

"Don't take that!" entreated the nurse. She had fallen back once more. "It is of no value. That is of no intrinsic value. It is mine—only mine. Give it to me!"

She was white as death, and shivering, when she held out piteous, entreating hands. She forgot fear in desire.

But the man was staring stupidly down upon the medallion in his palm—an ivory medallion upon which was painted a girl's face.

How sweet that face was—how near, reproachful, tender, familiar! A lifted young face, full of love, loyalty, half-fledged courage. And the shyness that was saintliness—he knew all these.

"Give it to me!" the nurse entreated. "Give me my little girl's

picture. Give it to me. It is all I have of value—Bessie's picture."

The man hesitated. He still looked down on the trifle in his great hand—motionless, entranced. From without sounded a crackle of curses.

"I will go," the man said, "if you will answer these questions. Where is this child? Where is her father? Why are you here?"

She put out both hands and felt blindly for the table behind her.

"She is at the Sacred Heart Convent. She is good. She is beautiful. Her father left his home long ago in a mistaken—a jealous rage."

She paused. Something in the pose of the great bulk confronting her—in the echo of the voice that interrogated, made her nostrils rigid—her lips blue. "I am here because I must support my child and myself. That is all."

"Your child!" he repeated. He was gazing down the bright thing in the hollow of his hand. That face! The broad brow; the eyes, long-lidded and long lashed; the serious sweep of hair about the temples—these were his own. And the mouth—those square cut, sensitive lips with the beguiling diffidence that was half audacity—those were hers.

"Nora," he began. It was his old name for her. "Nora—"

"Git to work!" advised a husky voice from the outer darkness. "Git to work, you bloomin' fool!"

The "bloomin' fool" moved nearer to the nurse. He had cast aside his disguising hat and kerchief.

"Nora, you remember how we came down here to cook a post-opera supper one spring night, after we had come back from New Orleans? I did not recognize you at first. Dress—time changes—many things. All these have caused natural alterations. It was no longer the intruder who was speaking. It was the gentleman—the scholar. "We were so afraid of the cook, you recollect? And that confounded omelet des herbes! We tried to make it as it was served to us in dim, dark, dear New Orleans. What dinners we had in that little, gloomy restaurant on the Rue Chartres! What prowling in the French quarter! How you hated the lazy old mules on the Tchoupitoulas street! Then there were the mornings in Jackson Square! And the strolls through the French market, and—"

There was no mistaking the fervor of the curse which came through the opened window. But the man lingered—although he had handed back the bauble.

"Do you remember?" he insisted. "Could I forget?" she countered.

The bell rang. "I am needed." She lifted the pitcher of whey. She opened the door. "Go!" she said.

He walked to the threshold—there paused. "Will you tell Bessie—" "What?"

"Nothing, Nora. Never mind, dear."

"You have been gone a long time, nurse," objected the patient, fretfully.

"I am sorry, madame, but the delay was unavoidable. Drink this!"

She slipped her strong arm under the pillow. She directed the wavering head upon it. She held the cup with firm fingers. But her gaze strayed to a corner where a crib used to stand—a little rose-hung crib, where the original of the medallion—Baby Bessie—had lain!—*Chicago Tribune.*

Faithful to His Captain.

That was a loyal if not very gentle answer once made by a private soldier to Frederick the Great of Prussia, as the story is told in *Harper's Round Table*.

During a campaign in Silesia the king made it his habit to stroll through his camp in disguise at night, to come into closer relations with soldiers. One night he was stopped by a sentry, but giving the proper password, was permitted to proceed. Instead of doing so, however, he endeavored to tempt the sentry into accepting a cigar, saying that a smoke would solace his long watch.

"It is against the rules," said the soldier.

"But you have my permission," said Frederick.

"Your permission!" cried the soldier. "And who are you?" "I am the king."

"The king be hanged!" said the incorruptible sentry. "What would my captain say?"

Keith's—June 11, 1900.

An Association of Vaudeville Managers of the United States has just been formed, including every vaudeville manager of standing from Boston to San Francisco. There are sixty vaudeville theaters in the combination, among them are the playhouses of B. F. Keith, F. F. Proctor, Tony Pastor, Hyde & Belman, Kohl & Castle, J. D. Hopkins, J. H. Moore, M. Shee, Middleton & Tate, Burke & Chase, the Orpheum, etc.

Mr. B. F. Keith is the President, and his General Manager, Mr. Edward F. Albee is Chairman of the Eastern Board of Managers. The object of the Association is to regulate the conditions of the "modern vaudeville" established by Mr. Keith, as to achieve the best possible results for Managers, performers, and the public.

The Association had its origin in the mind of E. F. Albee, General Manager of the Keith Circuit, in March of last year, when he went to Chicago in connection with the engagement of Ching Ling Foo. Messrs. Castle, Kohl, and Hopkins called attention to the agency they had organized, and suggested a similar community of interests in the East. Mr. Albee replied that he had in mind a scheme embracing the entire company, and received their assurance that they were willing to join such a movement.

After adjournment of the meetings of the Association of Vaudeville Managers of the United States, Mr. B. F. Keith announced that he had made a present of his theater in Providence, R. I., to his General Manager, Mr. Edward F. Albee. This announcement created astonishment, but not sufficient to prevent the assembled managers from congratulating Mr. Albee on his good fortune. The munificence of the gift can be more readily understood when it is stated that a little more than a year ago Mr. Keith expended \$80,000 in redecorating and refurbishing his Providence theater. Mr. Albee has been in Mr. Keith's employ for more than sixteen years, and has risen to his present position in the theatrical world through natural ability. He has been at various times in charge of every one of that gentleman's various amusement enterprises. In 1893 when Mr. Keith took over the Union Square Theatre, New York, Mr. Albee gave personal attention to that house until it was fully established on the general plan of all the Keith playhouses.

Sam Lockhart's Baby Elephants have made a tremendous success, and will be retained for next week. The children are simply wild over them, and they have made the biggest hit known for a trained animal act.

Next week's bill includes also Charles Dickson & Company in a new comic sketch, "A Pressing Matter," Francesca Redding, Haves & Lytton, Duncan, the Ventriloquist, and one of the strongest and most varied performances that even "the father of the continuous" has ever presented.

New Wax at the Eden Musee.

The artists of the Eden Musee are at work all the time arranging new groups illustrating historical events, or producing some scene or incident that gives an opportunity placed on exhibition at the Eden Musee, aside from being of general interest, show the state to which modelling in wax has advanced, and proves that even marble produces such artistically meritorious work. Both of these groups have been placed in special alcoves in the famous Chamber of Horrors and have already attracted much attention. One group represents a Lion's Den. In a rocky cave two lions have built their homes. One of the lions has just dragged in the mutilated body of a young child. Three little lions are frolics about this body while

the two old lions watch the proceedings with contented interest. This is a reproduction of an actual incident that occurred in India two years ago. The second group represents a Cuban Dungeon near Havana, before the recent war with Spain. A Cuban patriot, heavily bound with shackles and chains sits upon a bundle of straw looking imploringly up at a ray of light which creeps through an opening in his cell. The agonized look on his starved features tell the whole story of his long imprisonment without just cause, deprivation and hope for freedom. Many artists have already sent their pupils to sketch this group because of its simplicity and power of expression. Other new groups will be added each week and constant changes are taking place in the arrangement of existing groups. Afternoon and evening concerts take place daily, and each hour moving pictures are shown. The pictures shown are far superior to those elsewhere, because most of them are taken by the Musee's own artists and no expense has been spared. The pictures are of the latest scenes in South Africa and wonderful mysterious pictures in which ghosts, hobgoblins, and fairies appear and disappear as if by magic. The Musee is kept delightfully cool, and a majority of all the out of town visitors to the city, consider the Musee the most interesting amusement place in the city.

Recipe For Rainmaking.

Some years ago Kansas was overrun with so called "rainmakers" who did a thriving business in vicinities afflicted with drought. The Rock Island railroad had a rainmaker who traveled about the country in a special car and made rain from Texas to Iowa. At the time the process employed was guarded as a secret, and no doubt the mystery surrounding the operation had much to do with the interest aroused among the people. But now comes George Matthews in the *Wichita Eagle*, with a full exposition of the means employed by the Rock Island wizard and others, and the following is the recipe given by him:

Ten fluid ounces of water. Fifty fluid ounces of zinc. Renew every hour and stir every 30 minutes day and night until rain comes.

The moment rain begins to fall remove jar or crock. In territory west of Kansas use one-third less; at sea level use double the quantity. In Kansas work only on southerly wind. Begin an experiment only in a clean sky. One station of the experiment, if successful, will produce a rain 30 to 50 miles in diameter. A better and more certain result can be secured by having three or more stations 40 or 50 miles apart.

According to Mr. Matthews, this mixture left in an open-mouthed jar generates hydrogen gas, which rapidly ascends.

The theory is that this gas ascending creates a shaft through the hot air down which the cold rushes, creating a storm center and gathering moisture for precipitation.

Matthews claims that of the 200 experiments made by him at least 180 were successful.—*Kansas City Journal.*

TRUE TEST OF AN EDITOR.

Some people do not know that an editor's selections from his contemporaries are quite often the best test of his editorial ability, and that the function of scissors is not merely to fill up vacant places, but to reproduce the brightest and best thoughts, and the most attractive news from all sources at the editor's command. There are times when the editor opens his exchanges and finds a feast for eyes, heart and soul. The thoughts of his contemporaries glow with life. He wishes his readers to enjoy the feast, and he lovingly takes up the scissors and clips and clips and sighs to think that his space is inadequate to contain all the treasures so prodigally spread before him. Your true editor is generous, and will sacrifice his own ambition as a writer during such festive occasions, and it is of far more profit to

his readers to set before them the original dish of dainties with the label of the real author affixed, than to appropriate its ideas and thought to himself and reproduce them as his own. After all, the true test of a newspaper's real value is not the amount of original matter it contains, but the average quality of all the matter appearing in its columns, whether original or selected.—*Journalist.*

WANTED.

A MIDDLE-AGED woman for general housework. Good home. Address: "Housework, Care of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL."

STRAWBERRY and ICE CREAM

Festival

Saturday, June 16, 1900
at eight o'clock.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

New Jersey DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY

At No. 755 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Including Refreshments.

NOTICE.

The Ball and Entertainment Committee desire to announce through this paper that the Deaf-Mute Athletic Club, has signed a contract with the proprietor of a new hall for the coming ball, entertainment, receptions, etc., and the date and place will be made known later.

All communications and inquiries about the date, place, location, should be addressed to Theodore S. Rose, 2 East 120th Street, or to the Secretary of the Deaf-Mute Athletic Club, or the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee.

Herman F. Beck,

Chairman Entertainment Committee.

Theodore S. Rose,

Herman Lamm,

William H. Konkel,

Seymour Gomprecht,

Herman Heerd,

Ball Committee.

1893—SEVENTH SEASON—1900

ANNUAL Afternoon and Evening PICNIC AND GAMES OF THE New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

Roseville Park,
Cor. Orange and First Sts.,
NEWARK, N. J.

Saturday
August 25, 1900

Tickets, - - 25 cts.

DIRECTIONS.—Take Pennsylvania Rail road from West 23d or Cortlandt Street ferries, to Market Street, Newark, thence from "Market, Broad and Orange Streets" trolley cars to First Street (make known your destination to the conductor, and he will do the rest). Or take the Delaware Lackawanna & Western Railroad from foot of Christopher or Barclay Streets to Roseville, N. J. The park is five blocks East of the depot, direct on the Railroad line.

COMMITTEE:

H. C. Dickerson, Chairman.
J. B. Ward. E. Gundersdorff.
M. Moses. G. Natzart.

NEW YORK, JUNE 14, 1900.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all in error."

At this season of the year, when the schools and institutions are closing for the long vacation, a little reflection upon the work they are doing, and have done in the past, is not amiss.

Of the ten thousand pupils who have been in attendance during the present school year, probably four or five per cent will not return to school again. This percentage will represent the graduates. These graduates go forth into the world equipped for independent livelihood. They cease to be burdens upon the taxpayers of the State, and begin to be producers. They commence the task of repaying the State for the money spent on their education.

People have ceased to question the wisdom of spending money for the education of the deaf. Their lives of industry and usefulness, and the many cases of exceptionally high attainment in business life, have eradicated the idea that educating the deaf is a charity, intended merely to help and strengthen them in youth, that the burdens of age may be better borne.

The deaf compete successfully in nearly every line of industry, and in many professional avocations, with those who can hear.

There are no mendicants among them, except in cases where physical disability is added to their handicap of deafness. When the beggar is found, the main point noticeable is his deafness, whereas, it is not the fact that he is deaf, but because he is crippled, or paralyzed in one of his limbs, that he becomes an object of public benevolence.

It is true, that once in a while the able-bodied deaf man turns to soliciting alms as an easy way of getting a living, but he is soon run down by the deaf themselves. The deaf will not tolerate anything calculated to bring reproach upon their class, although the hearing public is quite complacent either in refusing or responding to the solicitations of able-bodied deaf beggars.

Among the criminal classes, it is very rare that a deaf-mute is found. And when one such is discovered in a prison, or a crime by a deaf-mute is announced in startling headlines in the newspapers, it is almost invariably noticed that he or she is one who has never had the benefits of education, but has been allowed to grow up, with all vicious tendencies and animal passions uncontrolled.

The majority of the deaf lead industrious, happy and contented lives. They marry with each other or with those who hear, and in all cases their homes are, models of neatness and cleanliness, and possess that subtle something that tells of comfort and unalloyed happiness.

All this is due to the training which they receive in childhood and youth at institutions for their education. The curriculum of an up-to-date school for the deaf, is directed to practical results, and nowadays a school for the deaf that does not provide for moral, mental, manual, and physical development, is not considered to be doing its full duty to the State.

ALL correspondence that did not reach the JOURNAL office by noon on Monday, has been filed till next week. The paper went to press two days earlier than usual, on account of Commencement Day at the New York Institution.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

New Editorial Staff for the Buff and Blue.

THE "DUCK" CAN PLAY TENNIS.

The Happenings of a Fortnight

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 11, 1900—The chief interest of the students during the past week was centered in the election of an Editorial Board to have charge of the *Buff and Blue* the coming year. The result finally reached was as follows: Editor-in-Chief, Robert S. Taylor, '01; Associate Editors, Miss Elizabeth DeLong, John H. Clark and William F. Schneider, all of '02; Local Editors, Miss Nellie V. Hayden and E. C. Wyand, both of '02; Alumni Editor, Prof. Hotchkiss, '69; Athletic Editor, A. H. Norris, '01; Exchange Editor, Miss Anna B. Stout, '01; Business Manager, John S. Fisher, '01; Assistant Business Manager, Thomas Y. Northern, '02. All except three of the above students have served on the Board for from one to three years, and if experience counts for anything, they ought to make the paper a success under their management.

The annual report of the Business Manager showed a total of \$712.99 in assets, with liabilities amounting to \$57.75, as against a total of \$855.31 in assets with no liabilities last year.

The tennis tournament held during the past week resulted in favor of the Ducks. The table below gives the number of games played, won and lost by each class:

CLASSES	GAMES PLAYED	WON.	LOST.
Introductory Class.....	4	4	0
Junior Class.....	4	2	2
Freshman Class.....	3	2	1
Normal Class.....	4	1	3
Sophomore Class.....	3	0	3

The Senior Class did not enter the tournament.

Ray Denison, second son of Principal Denison, of the Kendall School, has just graduated with the highest honors of his class at the National Capital University. His course was in medicine, and he won the prize for the highest standing.

At the Athletic Meet held under the auspices of the Washington Y. M. C. A. Saturday, a continuation of last week's meet—Gallaudet's men showed up splendidly. The following is a summary of the events in which her men took part:

100-yard dash, special—B. J. Wefers, Georgetown University, first; L. A. Long, Gallaudet, second. Time 10 seconds.

220-yard dash, handicap, 12 yard limit—B. J. Wefers, Georgetown University, first; B. S. Foreman, Gallaudet, second; L. A. Long, Gallaudet, third. Time 24.4 seconds.

220-yard dash, flat heat—W. D. Dean, Central High School, first; L. A. Long, Gallaudet, second. Time 23.3 seconds.

880-yard run, handicap, 45 yard limit—Theo. Deaseg, Georgetown, first; J. E. Sheridan, Georgetown, second; A. A. Leitch, Gallaudet, third. Time 2 minutes, 51.5 seconds.

Throwing the discus, handicap, 25-foot limit—W. A. Karns, Washington Y. M. C. A., first; H. S. Green, Washington Y. M. C. A., second; L. G. Rosson, Gallaudet, third. One hundred and fourteen feet, two inches.

Bernsdorf, I. C., was taken sick with appendicitis last week. He was taken to the hospital, and Saturday morning an operation was performed upon him. At present he is doing as well as could be expected.

Geo. Shaefer, '02, who has him at his home in Baltimore with his sick sister during the past few weeks, come back to College Saturday. His sister died Monday last. He himself goes back home to-day on account of ill health.

The increase of forty scholarships which the Senate Committee placed in the Sundry Civil Bill finally passed both Houses, and now the College will 100 free Scholarships to give needy students.

Dr. Gallaudet reports having had an enjoyable visit at Lake Mohawk convention last week. While there he met a gentleman from India who brought him news of Mr. Banerji. The latter is well and getting along splendidly in his work.

A license to marry was issued to Prof. Hall and Miss Ethel Zoe Taylor, Friday. The marriage will take place after the close of college, we suppose.

Decoration Day a party of the lady students with Mr. Allen Fay wheeled over to Arlington to witness the exercises at the cemetery. Another party went on the cars with Miss Frederick as chaperon.

The eclipse of the sun on Monday last was almost total in Washington. It was witnessed by every body with the greatest interest, as such a thing does not happen often.

The telescope was brought into use. The moment of greatest obscuration came just before nine o'clock and hence chapel exercises for the day were suspended.

Prof. Richardson of the University of California and bride were the guests of Dr. Fay yesterday. They are on their bridal trip. Mrs. Richardson is a daughter of Dr. Warren Wilkinson, Supt. of the California School for the Deaf.

The commencement of Columbian University was held last Wednesday night at which time Prof. Ely got his Ph. D. His thesis was upon a chemical subject:

"Investigation of the Phenomenon of Deliquescence and the capacity of Salts to attract Water Vapor."

The O. W. L. S. held their last meeting of the term Saturday night. The program consisted of a Valedictory address by Miss Prager, '00, whose subject was "The Legend of the Holy Grail," and a response by Miss Lindstrom, '01, who talked about "American College Women's Work." After the meeting they all had an ice cream feast.

Mr. Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, Minn., who has been traveling extensively in the Eastern States lately, was a visitor on the Green last week. He was accompanied by Miss Price, '97.

J. L. Norris of the Kendall School High Class, has been pursuing a course in the business department of Wood's Commercial College in this city during the past year. He graduated Thursday last, with a mark which placed him near the head of the class.

The mother and sister of Fellow Milligan were visiting him during the past week, and Prof. Ely had his brother with him.

Mrs. Day has gone to her home in Kentucky, where she will be joined by Prof. Day when college closes.

Dr. Gallaudet has gone to New York to attend a conference of the Society for the Promotion of Arbitration.

After this year each member of the Introductory class is to have an advisor from the Faculty. The class will be divided, and each member of the Faculty will have a division.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C. H. Holtz of Indiana, were visitors on the Green Monday last. They also were on their wedding trip.

The inter-class lawn tennis tournament under the auspices of the Vesper Lawn Tennis Club, begins to-day and lasts through the week.

E. E. Wyand, '02, has just received an appointment to act as local (in his home district) agent for some Northern Commission Merchants. Such service often pays handsome profits when the seasons are good.

R. S. T.

ST. LOUIS.

The street car conductor-motor-man strike in this city has been in existence for a full month, and at this writing the end is not in sight. Much embarrassment and provocation has resulted from the irregular running of the cars during the day, and the stoppage of all of them after sunset. The attendance at the day school has been greatly reduced. Regular literary and other evening meetings had to be cancelled and no new appointments can be made.

The day school has two graduates this year—Mr. W. H. Phelps, Jr., and Miss Emma Morse, both of whom have taken the entrance examinations to Gallaudet College, where they expect to go next fall. It was the intention to have the closing exercises of the day school held in the High School Auditorium on Grand Avenue, on the evening of June 13th, and Mr. R. P. McGregor, of Columbus, Ohio, a former principal of the school, was engaged to make the address. On account of the strike among the street car men, it was impossible to go ahead and carry out the arrangements.

The marriage of Miss Florence P. E. Phelps and Mr. Waldo H. Rothert will be solemnized at Grace Episcopal Church, Carthage, Mo., at five o'clock on Wednesday, June 20th. A number of invitations have been received in this city, and St. Louis will undoubtedly be well represented at the wedding.

We are under the impression that there is no extra premium required on account of deafness by the New York Life Insurance Company. The company, however, restricts deaf persons to the endowment plan. As the endowment plan is, perhaps, the best form of life insurance the restriction is an undignified blessing. The writer holds a policy in the New York Life, and if he is paying extra on account of deafness it is without his knowledge or consent.

Quite a number of graduates of the Illinois State School reside in St. Louis and vicinity, but as far as known only Miss A. M. Roper and Rev. J. H. Cloud will attend the informal reunion of graduates at Jacksonville, on the 8th-11th insts., from this city.

A private picnic has been arranged to go to Horse Shoe Lake, in the 9th inst. Messrs. Huik, Rodenberger, Stuart, Hammer, Miller, with their sisters, or somebody else's, will compose the party.

The Todd Property Company was recently incorporated in this city, with a capital stock of \$40,000. Mr. Howard L. Terry is one of the four members of the company.

VIRGINIA.

Death of Prof. William Meade Berkeley Last Saturday.

OVER THIRTY YEARS A TEACHER.

Served in the Confederate Army, and was Wounded--a True Christian Gentleman.

[News Items for the Virginia Letter can be sent to W. C. Ritter, Hampton, Va.]

The deaf in Virginia who read the JOURNAL and the Richmond daily papers will be grieved to read to-day of the death of their former teacher and steadfast friend, Mr. William Meade Berkeley, which occurred yesterday (Saturday) morning at his home in Staunton.

Mr. Berkeley had been in failing health since last February, and unable to go to his classes, upon which attendance he was known by every man, woman and child who knew him, either in the city or at the Institution, to be so very punctual and always on time to the minute. It can be said of Mr. Berkeley that he was a good man in all the word implies. His strict honesty and intensely religious character never failed to be quietly commented upon by the older pupils session after session. He was a quiet man and did not seek company, except that company which he to an unusual degree seemed to find in reading his Bible. He was probably the only teacher, who opened his class with prayer (after the general prayer service in the chapel), and a day did not pass without at least ten minutes of talk to his pupils as to religious topics.

Mr. Berkeley had been a teacher in the deaf-mute department of the Institution for thirty or more years, and had been foreman of the *Goodson Gazette* office ever since the little paper was started, twenty-six years ago. He was born at Edgewood Farm, Hanover County, Va., sixty-two years ago, and was closely related to the well known Berkeley family, the Pages, Nelsons, Byrds, Mayos, and other aristocratic families about whom we read so much in history. At an early age he lost his hearing and was sent to Staunton to School. I believe Mr. Berkeley told me he learned the printing trade in Richmond, in the office of the old *Richmond Whig*. I recall also of his telling me he worked in the office of the *Charlottesville Jeffersonian* later on. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was at home in Hanover County, and went over to Richmond and offered his services to the Confederate authorities. He was at first put to work in the Commissary Department, packing food and medicines for the Army. Later on he was sent over the mountains to Staunton, and the confederacy being in need of more men, he offered his services for active duty in the army and joined the Home Guard, which left Staunton to meet and attempt to drive back a large Federal force which was approaching the town from down the Valley. He was in the corps of Gen. Robert Doyle, father of Capt. T. S. Doyle, for many years Principal of the Institution. He related to me on several occasions of seeing Colonel Doyle receive his mortal wound and fall. Mr. Berkeley was in many battles and amid the thunder and roar of the iron-mouthed implements of war remained cool and did his duty. The sensation of seeing men next to him fall, and the vacancy immediately filled by the next man behind stepping up, was vividly related to interested groups of pupils at times. While camped on the bloody field of Cedar Mountain one night and sleeping soundly on his blanket, a stray spent ball came through his tent and struck him squarely on the forehead, tearing the skin and making a wound that bled profusely. If the bullet had been in the slightest degree a little backward, it would have undoubtedly ended his life, plowing completely through his brain. He was sent to the hospital in Staunton, which was in the Institution buildings, the school having closed and the pupils sent home. Recovering, he was put on sentinel duty around the grounds and later again, went to the front—but the Sun of the Confederacy had set and it was only a few days until the light went out at Appomattox.

A few years after the war, Mr. Berkeley was elected a teacher at his *Alma Mater*, lately his hospital, which he held till the time of his death, until a brief interval of a few months during a political upheaval in the State. Nine years ago he was elected by the Virginia Association of the Deaf to hold religious services for the deaf in the State, and travelled over the

State on Saturday and Sunday to fill his engagements, while not allowing them to interfere in any way with his duties at the Institution. After several years' service he resigned.

Mr. Berkeley married Miss Ida Dowell, of Fauquier County, a former pupil of his and at the time of their marriage monitress of the girls. He is survived by his wife and four children, three girls and a boy. A sister also lives near Staunton. I think his funeral took place this (Sunday) afternoon, either from his late residence, or Trinity Episcopal Church, or from the Institution Chapel.

The pupils attended in a body, and the remains were laid beside those of his father and mother and brother, in Staunton's beautiful City of the Dead, "Thornrose Cemetery."

Verily, a good man has entered into rest.

RITTER.

HAMPTON, VA., JUNE 3, 1900

GREENSBURG, PA.

On Saturday evening, the 2d inst., the cosy residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hartley, of Tacoma Street, East End, Pittsburg, was the scene of a most delightful surprise gathering, when a throng of invited friends, to the number of twenty-two, called in honor of the birthday anniversary of their house guest, Mrs. Nellie Perego, formerly of Baltimore. It may be worthy of mention that, like an innocent child, she neither had any knowledge nor suspicion of what was going on, when Prof. Wm. Stewart, a teacher of the Edgewood Deaf School, was introduced to make a few remarks, explaining that the object of the party was to celebrate the birthday of our amiable lady friend. To say that it was in every sense of the word a complete and agreeable surprise for her, is putting it mildly. After the congratulations were showered upon her, refreshments were served in elegant style, and thoroughly enjoyed by everybody present. Then sociability reigned supreme, and was kept up until at a late hour, when time for departure came, everyone wishing Mrs. Perego many more returns of her natal day. She was the happy recipient of a number of useful and pretty birthday gifts as a testimony of the esteem and respect in which she is held. It must not be forgotten that great credit belongs to our host and hostess for the successful manner in which they carried out the plan. This ended an enjoyable and profitable affair, which will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Archie Woodside, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bordes and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Wallis Bellows, Mrs. Nellie Perego, Misses Annie Friehser and Minnie Scheible, Messrs. Joseph Atcheson, Matthew Mullen, Wm. Halpin, Fred Fark, James Taylor, Frank Widaman, Joseph Draher and Prof. Wm. Stewart.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Wm. Friend, of Copeland, mourns the loss of a beloved uncle, whose death took place in Grove City last week.

Mr. Archie Woodside, of Wittenburg, also laments the loss of a sister, this sad affair occurring at her home at the above mentioned place on the morning of June 3d, after a long and tiresome illness of five months.

Mr. Woodside was called to Turtle Creek by the serious illness of his brother Robert, a deaf-mute, on the morning of the same day.

Mrs. Matthew Mullen, of East End, Pittsburg, is away in Providence, R. I., and will be gone some time. In the meantime our jovial friend is devoting his best energies to the "mysteries of house-keeping." No wonder, he is "utterly" lonesome since his better half is absent from home.

It is said upon reliable authority that Kennywood, one of the most popular summer resorts in Western Pennsylvania, has been decided as the place of holding an excursion and picnic after the adjournment of the Pittsburg Deaf Convention. This announcement will be gratifying news to those who intend going to Pittsburg.

Mr. John Boland, a teacher of the West Virginia School, will be united in wedlock to Miss Helen McClurg, one of Pittsburg most accomplished young ladies, about the latter part of the present month. It is understood that it will be a private wedding. Congratulations are extended to our good friends on this happy occasion.

Your scribe hid himself away to the mountainous town of Ligonier, where he spent the past two days in rest and quiet.

Mrs. Fred Fark, of Allegheny City, who has for some time been in Mansfield, O., among relatives and friends, returned home, and as a consequence her husband is happy in the extreme. Fred admits that the responsibility of keeping bachelor's hall proved too much for him.

On a chilly but pleasant Sunday morning Messrs. Atcheson, Hartley, and your humble servant, took an electric street car out to Highland

Park. On arriving there they were in a large measure astonished with the beautiful appearance of the park. They were at the Zoological Garden, where they availed themselves of an opportunity of seeing many different wild animals and birds exhibited. Those who intend coming to the Pittsburg Convention will go to the "Zoo" free of charge. It's well worth a visit to Highland Park, on account of many advantages it can well afford hundreds of pleasure-seekers. It must not be forgotten that Schenly Park is a lovely place to spend a day or night in enjoyment and recreation. Both the parks attract several thousands of people at any hour of the day or night, *ad infinitum*.

NERO.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes, personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

John S. Leib, of Columbus, O., died on Saturday morning, June 9th.

The marriage of Miss Eva Vance to Albert W. Jernigan, is announced to occur at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Malvern, Ark., on Wednesday evening, June 20th.

The "Vereingung Taubstummen Bildener Kunstler," of Munich, Bavaria, elected the following officers at its May meeting: President, Victor Eichhorn; Vice-President, Baron von Dittforth; Secretary, Hugo Ramge; Treasurer, Irwin A. Oppenheimer, Mr. Oppenheimer is a New Yorker studying art abroad. He is a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School.

Mrs. George A. Homer, and her daughter and grandchild in Paris, in quarters close to the Exposition grounds. They were present at the grand opening of the United States Building, on May 12th.

Cards are out announcing the coming wedding of Mr. John A. Boland and Drusilla Helen McClurg. The event will take place at the residence of the bride's parents, in Pittsburg, Pa., on Wednesday evening, June 27th, at eight o'clock.

Max E. F. Koehler, of Bayonne N. J., would like his friends to know that he is very much alive, as it has been rumored that he was killed by the cars some time ago. He is assistant manager of a pleasure resort on Hudson Boulevard and 152 St., of which his brother in law, Mr. H. Mainhard is proprietor.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Ephaphtha Mission was observed in the chapel of St. John's Church, Detroit, on Monday evening, May 28th. Bishop made a brief congratulatory address. The brief historical address of the founder of the mission, by Rev. A. W. Mann, was read orally by the curate, the Rev. Mr. Hodgins. It showed the number of deaf-mutes and their children baptized within the diocese to be 119; confirmations, 107. A reception followed the service, and was held in the parish house. On the following Tuesday, another anniversary celebration was held at St. Paul's Church, Flint, with a large attendance of deaf-mutes, on account of the Michigan Institution, which is located here. A similar service was held at Jackson during the preceding week, on the 24th. Mr. Mann interpreted at all these services. —Church Standard, Phila.

How Linoleum Is Made.

At first sight cork and linseed oil seem mostly unlikely materials for making carpets, yet no less than twelve millions yards of linoleum, consisting almost entirely of these substances are produced every year in Great Britain. Linseed oil is specially prepared and mixed with resin found in karri gum, a curious fossil resin found in New Zealand. Cork is pulverized by a machine known as a cork-breaker, which consists of a number of very strong circular saws, rotating close to steel bars the ends of which are toothed in an opposite direction to the saws. The ground cork leaves the breaker in fine powder and is very dangerous to handle. The material is so light that it easily becomes suspended in the air producing a highly explosive mixture. It would be safer to take a naked light into a powder magazine than into the building where the cork is ground. All lights are carefully guarded. But in spite of every precaution, explosions are sometimes started by sparks from the machinery. The powdered cork is then mixed with the oil and resin cement. After a preliminary rough mixing the compound is passed into a gigantic sausage machine, where the materials are incorporated thoroughly. The raw linoleum as it issues from the spout bears a close resemblance to German sausages. The lumps of linoleum are passed through rollers, which convert the material into sheets. These are scraped off the rollers, and the substance is then rolled into a backing of jute canvas or wire gauze, thus making plain linoleum.—Selected.

KEITHS.

Sam Lockhart's Baby Elephants are still at Keith's. They have proved so interesting to the public that their engagement in New York is extended beyond the time originally set for them. Another act next week that will prove almost, if not quite, as entertaining to the children as well as their elders, is Blake & Bishop's trained dogs and monkeys. These animals have never before been seen in this part of the country, and are reported to afford the most wonderful exhibition of canine intelligence and histrionic talent that the stage has seen.

Edmund Hayes and Emily Lytton, two of the most popular actors of the vaudeville stage, have made their usual hit, and are retained for a second week. Charles T. Aldrich, the clever tramp comedian and remarkable "change artist", will be in the bill with some new fun which he has recently invented. There will also be George Wilson, the loquacious comedian; Yorke & Adams, the best Hebrew comedians of the time; the Four Emperors of Music and the usual fine list of vaudeville acts. The Biograph continues to present fresh and new pictures every week.

Sweeping the dirt from one corner to another is not cleaning the room.

THE DEAF-MUTE ATHLETIC CLUB announces that SATURDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1900, is the date reserved for the PICNIC, SUMMER-NIGHT FESTIVAL AND GAMES to be held in GRAND STREET PARK, LONG ISLAND.

Full particulars will be announced later.

HERMAN F. BECK,

JAMES AVENS,

EUGENE V. MOESLEIN,

ROBERT H. McVEA,

WILLIAM H. KONKEL,

Committee.

FANWOOD.

Exercises of Commencement Week.

THE 1900 GRADUATES.

News Notes of the Past Fortnight.

The program of the closing exercise on Tuesday, June 12th, is herewith given.

- I. PRAYER.
- II. ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT, REV. CHARLES A. STODDARD, D.D.
- III. EXERCISES BY THE PUPILS, CONDUCTED BY THE PRINCIPAL, ENOCH HENRY CURRIER, M.A.

1. Art Instruction.
- (a) Primary Illustration Work. "Mistress Mary, Quite Contrary."
- (b) Memory Sketching by pupils in the Special Art Classes.—
Breaking Ground for the Rapid Transit Tunnel, near Audubon Park, May 14, 1900.

2. Salutatory Address, with Essay on "Life's Duties," by Louis A. Cohen.

SALUTATORY ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Since the foundation of this school more than eighty years ago, the advancement of the educational system has been rapid. It is but natural for me to feel proud of my *Alma Mater*. We all owe it a debt of gratitude for its untiring efforts in educating deaf children. Its glorious history abounds in great deeds worthy of all honor.

It is my pleasant duty to welcome you to our commencement. On this fine day you will be able to judge of the proficiency reached here in the education of the deaf. We hope you will be pleased with what is presented to your view. Our Principals, professors, teachers and officers, have done their work well and prepared us for our careers in life.

LIFE'S DUTIES.

"Arise! for the day is passing,
While you lie dreaming;
Your brothers are called in armor,
And forth to the fight are gone.
Your place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has a part to play;
The past and the future are nothing
In the face of the stern today."

Life is a liberal art which influences man; it should be the science of right and noble living. It resembles a cloud of vapor to all human beings, and much depends upon the imagination of each person, according to his sense and the power of his individual judgment. We find that all human beings have eventually depended for success solely on their own merits; and that our manner of living is for the express purposes of making ourselves useful in our vocations. Life rests deeply on us in every phase and condition.

Hence, life has been likened to a dream, or a voyage. It is sweet and miserable, pleasant and painful. Our existence on this "meagre cloddy earth" is a fight in order to sustain life. With woe and tears we travail and stand to meet the distress, hardships and misery, which are imposed upon us in the struggle for our betterment.

We were not born to be perfect. Nor are we to live in this sphere forever; our stay is but for a limited time as a trial. Physically every generation has to bear its own burden, to endure its own peculiar perils, through all opposition.

Every man has the feeling of duty. He is expected to alter his life, to be so he acquires reputation, which is a valuable species of property. Obstacles and difficulties may be his misfortune, but we know well that patience is the first law of, and also the key to success. It is the best school of learning, and of moral discipline. When, having been patient through life, we find that we have deserved and won honor and reward, we enjoy their possession all the more for the effort required in obtaining them.

We may, therefore, be said to succeed in life, when, properly employing the talents with which we are gifted and the opportunities which life presents to us, we follow the golden rule and do unto others as we would be done by. Natural abilities, acquired education, and moral training, each must be allowed its proper influence in our lives. It is only when we pay due consideration to each of these elements that we can feel certain that we have fully comprehended life and its duties, and lived up to them.

3. Essay—"Freedom," by Emil Mayer.

FREEDOM.

Ever since the different nations of the earth came into existence, they have frequently been at war with one another. The weaker nation has been oppressed by the stronger, and, as a rule, has been compelled to fight for its liberty.

Thus, millions and millions of men have sacrificed their lives for the sake of freedom. Billions of dollars have been spent for it. Nations are ever striving to become more powerful, so that they may not be oppressed, or be able to resist a foreign invasion. Men of all countries are constantly inventing and improving their weapons of war, and spending countless sums of money in time of peace so that their country may be ready to defend itself, and above all things else to maintain its freedom.

Nations, which are in a barbarous state, do not deserve to be free or be allowed to govern themselves. It is, therefore, the duty of civilized nations to conquer savage races and to civilize them.

England, which is now trying its very best to deprive the Boers of their freedom for the sake of their rich gold fields, has probably done more to civilize mankind than any other nation. But she, after bringing a nation or country to civilization, has always continued to hold such countries as her colonies or territory. This is wrong on her part.

The thirteen colonies she founded in America, she did not know how to treat and in consequence of this, they revolted, rather than to be governed by her, to fight for their freedom. England was resolved to maintain her colonies in America. She, thank heaven, failed in her effort. How

much happier and prosperous we are today than we would be had our forefathers not bravely fought and won our freedom.

Although we are a free and independent people, we are not altogether perfect. Long after patriots had fought and died for our own freedom, we deprived the red men of their lands and homes, and compelled their removal to the west of the Mississippi. This was a cruel and unrighteous act on the part of President Jackson. For as Jefferson has said, "The God who gave us life, gave us liberty at the same time."

It is the opinion of a large majority of the people of this country, that at the present time Aguinaldo and his people are fighting bravely for their freedom, and that we are wrong and unjust to take possession of their country. In my opinion, our seizure of the Philippine Islands is just, because the inhabitants are in a state of anarchy. We will treat them with more justice and moderation than ever the Spaniards did, and, what is more, we will cause the light of knowledge to shine on them.

4. Kindergarten Work with the Deaf.

- (a) Kindergarten Games.
The Bird's Nest.
The Skipping Game.
The Garden Bed.
(b) Little Girl's Afternoon Tea.
An Oral Exercise.
(c) Beginning Speech and Speech Reading.

5. Essay—"Reminiscences," by Edward Rappolt.

REMINISCENCES.

The three tall fellows, who address you to-day, were once little boys in knee pants and aprons. We were learning the elements of language in the Mansion House, not so very long ago. In time, we were transferred from there to this building, and began to feel that we were "big boys." But before the end of the year, after we arrived, we found that being "big boys" meant more study and less fun.

Then we recall a place, a little beyond this building, where we had pleasant times in getting the luscious apple. The roads about here were wide and dusty, but the sidewalks with shade trees and fanciful lamp posts. Somehow, the fences do not look so high as they did in other days. The candy stores were nearby, and Saturdays always seemed so long in coming. But that day usually did come at last, and we had royal times in the candy shops.

In those days, we had no military drill, no uniforms. We were not so neat or so stalwart as to-day, when we have had the benefit of military drill. It has worked wonders in the appearances and discipline of the pupils. From that beginning, we have succeeded, through patience and perseverance, in mastering the drill, and obtaining thereby erectness of form and vigor in our footsteps. Of the large crowd of my former classmates, few are left, and to-day only three of us still hold together to bid farewell to good old Fanwood.

We recall many events of happy lives spent in these walls. We are nearly grown men now, and yet we were small enough when we began at the Mansion House. We first came there at the ages of seven or eight. We sometimes dream of those good old times long ago in the Mansion House, where we passed such jolly hours as children; but suddenly to-day, we cut adrift to enter upon that vast ocean—the world.

We thank this Institution and those kind gentlemen who have done so much for us. We thank Providence exceedingly for the guidance it has given us to enter this great and noble school.

It is a happiness to say to the Principal, who stands in the post of responsibility how thankful we are to have been under his instruction. We thank you most heartily and leave with you our best wishes for the future. We sincerely hope the school will stand for years to come, attended with the success to which its great and good work so justly entitles it.

6. Illustration of the Manual of Arms, by Company C.

7. Gymnasium Work with the Deaf.
- (a) Honolulu Hoop Drill, Kindergarten Girls.
(b) Butt's Rifle Drill, Seniors.
(c) Feats of Strength.
(d) Double Bar Bell Exercise, Kindergarten Boys.

8. Essay—"Character of Medieval Chivalry," with Valectictory Address, by John H. Keiser.

CHARACTER OF MEDIEVAL CHIVALRY.

About the middle of the tenth century, there sprang up in Europe an institution which was destined to exercise the greatest influence upon the world. This institution was chivalry. Its exact origin cannot be ascertained, but it is considered an outgrowth of the feudal system existing in Europe from early times.

The period during which chivalry was introduced was the darkest in the history of the world. In Europe the common people were forced to submit to acts of cruelty and oppression at the hands of the powerful nobles, and on all sides there was much suffering and discontent.

Fortunately, even in such an age, there were some wise and humane men in whom the state of affairs aroused, some pity, and a desire to remedy the evils. These men united together and pledged themselves to protect the weak and oppressed, particularly woman, who stood in great danger in that age of brute force. But, however high they set their standard, they fell far short of attaining it. Their ideas were crude, in accordance with the times, still their aspirations were productive of good results.

The rules of chivalry among the knights extended only to their equals and superiors. Even while at war the knights of opposing armies would unite to destroy or plunder the peasantry, whom they regarded little better than beasts.

The church was the strongest supporter of chivalry. The clergy were the best educated men of the time, and they appreciated the effects of the first chivalry towards securing right and order. The union between the church and chivalry was soon effected, and thereafter it was closely connected in all the ceremonies of knighthood.

It was through the influence of the church that the Crusades were undertaken. Islamism was gaining power in the East, and it became apparent that unless it were checked it would assail Christianity in the west. The Crusades brought the knights of the Occident face to face with the knights of the Orient, their superiors in intellectual advancement, and equals in valor and military skill. A stimulus was given to learning, and a desire for the luxuries which marked the end of the "Dark Ages."

The training for the degree of knight-hood was severe and exhausting. No pro-

perty qualification was necessary. Noble birth was required, although the rank was sometimes conferred on men of humble origin in consideration of some brave deed.

Not all the time of the knights was spent in warfare. There were tournaments and jousts in which as much honor was won as on the battlefield. At these entertainments the gentler sex reigned supreme. They adjudged the victors and awarded the prizes; everything was so ordered as to express the utmost deference for the sex, which is the distinctive excellence of chivalry.

By the fifteenth century chivalry as an institution was at an end, the introduction of gunpowder probably hastened its decay, but the good it has wrought still survives, mainly the honorable status and claim on courteous and considerate attention, which is accorded to women among all nations professing Christianity.

VALECTORY.

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS:—You have had the best interests of this Institution in your hearts for many years. How well you have managed its affairs the advancement of the Institution will attest. Through it we have been able to enjoy the same benefits of education as are accorded to our hearing brethren, and now as we are about to face the struggle of life, we can hardly find words to express our gratitude and appreciation of all you have done for us. May many more years be granted you in this noble cause of uplifting the deaf. FAREWELL.

BELOVED PRINCIPAL, TEACHERS, AND OFFICERS:—You are worthy of our warmest gratitude and praise, for at all times you have had our welfare at heart. From the training we have received here, we are able to step forth better equipped to take our places in the great army of the world. The remembrance of our school days spent here, will always linger a bright spot in our lives, and there shall be a place in our hearts for you who have made these days so happy and profitable.

FAREWELL.

GRADUATING CLASSMATES:—To-day the gates of the outer world swing wide for us. We are young and hopeful, and pass through with a joy tempered by the sadness of parting. Behind us we leave friends and schoolmates of long and intimate association, and to them we wish continued success and happiness. Before us stretches the future with we know not what triumphs or defeats, and where the best wishes of our friends shall follow us. Thanks to the facilities offered us here, we shall not shrink from the tasks before us. Always conscious of the debt of gratitude we owe our *Alma Mater*, we shall strive ever to add honor to her fair name. FAREWELL.

IV. REPORT OF THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION, BY THE CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON INSTRUCTION.

V. DISTRIBUTION OF DIPLOMAS AND PRIZES.

The following State pupils, who had passed a satisfactory examination and had completed the five-years' course, were formally recommended for an additional term of three years. They were also given certificates of good scholarship for the five-years' term: Felix M. E. Berg, Ida Bucher, Annie Bell, Alice E. Cole, Stafford Dingman, St. Clair Freileweh, Thomas Geffers, Frank Girsch, William Lamprecht, Rose Mishnun, T. H. Nickerson, F. M. Nimmo, Catharine Ozle, D. Pape, Charles J. Pighting, Louis Reanty, James J. Seelig, Herman Sheinholtz, Isra Leo Solomon, Annie Stingman, Samuel Tompoto, Louise Turner, Charles F. Tuthill and Frederick Wink.

David Burt, Jr., and Edward C. Elsworth were recommended for admission to High Class.

Eight-years' course diplomas were given David Burt, Jr., Florence M. Byron, Edward C. Elsworth, Lester Jarboe, Margaret I. Muller, Howell O. Young.

Diplomas for the Supplementary course were given to John A. Elfein and Christina M. Peter.

Diplomas of the highest grade, for successful completion of three years' study in the High Class, were given to Louis A. Cohen, John H. Keiser, Emil Mayer and Edward Rappolt.

Prizes were awarded as follows:

Shirtmaking—Rose Mishnun, Dorothy Wolfersteig.
Dressmaking—Ida S. Bucher, Anna Miller.
Plain Sewing—Sorina Plant, Ida Wooten.
Cooking—Grace Patterson, Grace Burdette. Jacob Lovitch, Thomas Travers.

Typewriting—Lydia A. Smith.
Printing—First Grade, Edward Rappolt; Second Grade, Benjamin Silvermond; Third Grade, Frederick Berger.

Carpentry—First Division, Geo. A. Reick, James J. Seelig. Second Division, John T. Sorenson, A. Haischober.
Tailoring—David Hurewitz.
Floriculture—Harry Holmes, Frank Fluhr.

The Archibald D. Russell Gold Medals, for proficiency in the school of the soldier, were awarded to Edward C. Elsworth, Company A; Michael Elliott, Company B; Frank T. Lux, Company C.

The Principal's Prize, for the best drill officer, went to John H. Keiser, Captain of Company A.

The Grosvenor Prize, for excellence in the reciprocal use of language and signs, to Carrie Van Valkenberg.

The Cary Testimonial, for scholarship and character, to David Burt, Jr.

The Demilt Prize, for scholarship and character, to Rose Mishnun.

The Special Prize, offered by the Principal, for development in scholarship and character, to Edward C. Elsworth.

The Anderson Prize, for superior attainment, to Edward Rappolt.

The Denniston Prize, for English composition, to Louis A. Cohen.

The Harriet Stoner Testimonial, for such pupil as has never acquired any knowledge of language through the ear, but at the same time of graduation shall be found to have attained the highest comparative excellence in character and study, to Emil Mayer.

The Holbrook Gold Medal, for excellence in all the studies pursued in the High Class, to John H. Keiser.

VI. "AMERICA," RECITED IN SIGNS.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died;
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all trees,
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light:
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

VII. BENEDICTION.

Monday evening, June 3d, the graduating class met in the library and Principal Currier after a few remarks turned over the meeting to the Chairman, John H. Keiser. An election for various officers resulted as follows: Class President and Ivy Orator, John H. Keiser; Standard bearer, Miss Belle Muller. The others of the class are Cadets, Mayer, Rappolt and L. Cohen, Academic Course; John A. Elfein, supplemental course; and Misses Bella Muller, Florence Byron, and Christina Peter, Cadets Edward Elsworth, David Burt, Jarboe, Sorenson, and Young.

PLANTING THE IVY.

Rain prevented the usual outdoor exercises of dedicating the Class Ivy. However, all the pupils assembled in the chapel at seven o'clock, on the evening of Friday, June 8th.

The Class of 1900, wearing the buff and blue colors of the institution, came together in the rotunda of the main hall, and with the flag-bearer at the head, marched to the Principal's office, where greetings were exchanged. Then to the chapel, with the teachers and officers bringing up the rear.

The exercises opened with a stirring address from Principal Currier, in which he expressed sorrow at parting with the Class of 1900, and hoped and believed that all would achieve success. He reviewed the educational advantages they had enjoyed at Fanwood, and believed that all were equipped for the life struggle in the school they were about to enter—a school in which little sympathy would be extended to the undeserving, and where merit alone would win. He hoped they would live up to their class motto, "Upward and Onward," and that all would endeavor to so live that no reproach should ever attach to their *Alma Mater* through action of theirs. They had been nurtured and protected and educated at Fanwood, and should never forget the obligation of loyalty to her interests. He closed with affecting words of regret that the time had come to say farewell, but expressed the brightest anticipations for earnest and successful lives for the Class of Nineteen Hundred.

The Ivy Orator, John H. Keiser, then delivered the following oration.

IVY ORATION.

MR. PRINCIPAL, FELLOW GRADUATES AND SCHOOLMATES:—We meet this evening to observe the time-honored custom of dedicating the class ivy. The occasion is a solemn one for us who are about to sever ties that are dear by reason of long association.

Sun, wind, and rain have done their work. The plant around which we gather clings firmly to these dear walls, covering them with a mantle of soft green, as if to hide the rough stone beneath.

So with those who have had our education in charge. They have sought with knowledge, to eliminate the rough natures within us, to lead us in the paths of wisdom and truth, and to fit us for the broader school we are soon to enter.

The ivy leaf is emblematic of loyalty. There is a world of meaning in that one word, and if we prove ourselves loyal to our school, we will have paid, in part, the debt of gratitude that is due from us.

This legacy of leaf and vine we leave behind us to attest to future generations of Fanwood, one more class is fighting the battle of life, and as it goes upward, let it be the symbol of our "onward" march in life—in all that is good and healthy—and in careers that will reflect credit on our school.

Addresses were made by Messrs. Fox, Jones, Gardner, Burdick, Clark and Hodgson.

The meeting then dissolved, all pupils except the Class of '00, retiring for the night. The latter, with the Principal, teachers and officers,

went to the main dining room, where several tables, beautifully decorated with flowers, and spread with appetizing delicacies awaited them. The Steward and Matron did the supervising of the service, and all had a merry time. Afterwards, there was an impromptu hop in the hall, parlors and piazza, which continued till ten o'clock, when final good-byes were said, and every one was soon in the embrace of Morpheus.

The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached by Rev. L. H. Schwab, on Sunday, June 10th, at 3 P.M.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors, presided, and Principal Currier conducted the exercises.

First of all was the Lord's Prayer orally and in unison by all.

Rev. Dr. Stoddard offered prayer.

Then the graduating class repeated the Sum of the Ten Commandments orally.

A choir of girls sang in signs (with musical accompaniment) the hymn "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

Then followed the sermon by Rev. L. H. Schwab. It was a most interesting discourse, as interpreted by Principal Currier, and will be printed in full in the near future.

The choir of girls then sang "Now the Day is Over," and the Benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Schwab.

All the teachers and officers were present, besides a large number of visitors.

The boys went through the military drill on the lawn, which occupied but half an hour, and were inspected by the President of the Board.

The Fanwoods met their old enemies the Betts Academy team, at Stamford, Conn., Decoration Day, and the last game on their schedule, proved another defeat. The conditions under which they played were rather discouraging to the Fanwoods, the umpire's decisions being always in favor of the home team, and enough to discourage any team with less grit than our boys. Score:—

FANWOOD, A. A.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Capt. Rappolt, 3b.	5	2	0	4	1	1
Nimmo, s.s.	4	1	1	1	2	3
Lynch, c.f., l.f.	5	1	2	0	0	0
Dyer, 2b.	4	3	1	2	0	0
Linder, 1b.	4	0	1	5	0	1
Cook, c.	4	0	2	11	1	0
Wigley, l.f., c.f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Anderson, r.f.	4	1	0	0	0	0
Ellis, p.	4	0	1	0	2	0
Totals.	37	8	9	24	8	5

BETTS ACADEMY.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wolf, c.	5	5	5	13	0	0
Olcott, 2b.	5	3	3	3	0	1
Newman, p.	5	3	3	2	4	0
Biddle, c.f., 3b.	5	1	1	0	0	0
McCruck, 3b., c.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Sola, l.f.	5	0	0	0	0	0
Davis, s.s.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Tyler, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Weeks, 1b.	4	1	2	8	0	0
Totals.	40	14	14	27	7	4

Earned runs—Fanwood, 4; Betts, 2. Two base hits—Dyer, Wolf, Olcott, 2. Weeks. Three base hits—Wolf, Newman. Stolen bases—Rappolt, 3. Nimmo, 2. Dyer, Linder, Wigley, Ellis, Wolf, McCruck and Davis. First base on balls—Off Ellis, 1; Newman, 3. Struck out—By Ellis, 1; Newderson, 12. Hit by pitched ball by Newman, 2. Wild pitch—Ellis, 1; Newman, 1. Passed balls—Cook, 1. Umpire Mr. Smith. of Betts. Time of game—3 hours. Attendance—300.

The Reserves met their Waterloo at the hands of the Hoboken High School team, on the Bailey Grounds, on the morning of Memorial Day.

FANWOOD R.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Fluhr, s.s.	4	0	2	1	2	1
Stern, 3b.	1	1	0	3	1	1
Cohen, Capt., 3b.	2	1	0	1	2	2
Berg, l.f.	3	1	2	2	0	0
Brewer, r.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Anderson, c.f.	4	2	1	3	1	2
Van Tassel, 1b.	4	0	3	1	0	1
Hefferman, p.	4	1	2	5	2	1
Magers, 1b.	0	0	0	1	0	2
Seelig, c.	4	0	0	4	0	2
Totals.	39	6	10	21	8	13

HOBOKEN H. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Lane, c.	6	4	2	4	1	0
Gilmore, 3b.	6	2	2	3	1	0
Smithson, l.f.	6	0	1	0	0	0
Kennedy, 2b., p.	5	1	1	1	1	0
H. Smithson, s.s.	4	1	1	2	5	1
Young, p., 2b.	5	2	2	2	0	0
Koeling, r.f.	5	4	0	0	0	0
Kelly, 1b.	4	0	2	4	0	0
Quinn, c.f.	8	5	1	3	0	0
Totals.	44	24	13	27	9	3

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7
HOBOKEN H. S. 10 4 0 3 0 4 0—24
FANWOOD R. 0 2 0 0 4 0 0—8

Two-base hits—Quinn, Hefferman. Stolen bases—Koeling, Kelly, Stern, 3. Berg, Anderson and Van Tassel. Base on balls—off Young 6; off Hefferman 5. Struck out—by Young 4; by Hefferman 4. Left on bases—Hoboken H. S., 8; Fanwood R., 8. Passed balls—Seelig, 1. Wild throw—Hefferman. Time—2 hours and 10 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Schroeder, of Hoboken H. S. and Mr. Wilcox, of Fanwood. Attendance—700.

Saturday afternoon, the R-serves thought they had a "cinch," sure. They were to meet the "Preserves," a team composed of the male teachers and officers, all of whom have had experience on the diamond. The first inning of the game plainly showed it was the Preserves who had the "cinch." The Reserves were not in it at any moment. Thunder showers, made it a very wet game and finally forced the players off the ground. Score.

FANWOOD R.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Fluhr, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	2	2
Stern, 2b.,	4	2	3	3	1	1
Cohen, 3b,	4	2	1	0	0	1
Dyer, p.	4	2	1	1	0	1
Berg, l.f.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Brewer, r.f.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Reiff,	3	0	0	6	1	4
Anderson, c.f.,	2	1	0	1	0	0
Seelig, c.	3	0	0	8	1	1
Totals,	28	7	5	19	10	10

"HAS BEENS,"	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Cook, c.	4	2	1	3	3	0
R. Wilcox, 2b.,	4	2	2	3	2	1
Linder, p.	4	3	1	2	7	0
Clarke, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
C. Wilcox, 3b.,	3	1	2	2	0	0
Van Tassel, 1b.,	4	0	1	10	0	1
Cooke, r.f.,	4	1	0	0	0	1
Gardner, i.f.,	4	2	1	0	0	0
Fox, s.s.,	3	2	0	0	0	0
Totals,	34	14	8	21	12	—

SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

Until further notice the following arrangement of regular services in the Diocese of Albany, will be adhered to as closely as possible.

FIRST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P. M.,—St. Paul's, Albany.

SECOND SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P. M.,—St. George's, Schenectady.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A. M.,—St. John's, Johnstown.
7:30 P. M.,—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Services on others Sundays and week-days will be announced from time to time, as occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen may be addressed either at "Station C," Albany, N. Y., or Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take \$20,000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

Donations may be sent to:—

The Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York, President ex-officio, 29 Lafayette Place.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Second Vice-President, Station M.

Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary, 8 Hampden St., Fordham Heights.

Mr. Walter S. Kemerys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street.

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Mr. E. H. Currier, Station M. New York City.

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Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 11 Mason, St. Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

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EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, will meet in Syracuse, New York, August 23d, 24th and 25th next.

Notice of Program and special arrangements, including a Picnic on August 25th, will be given later.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,

President.

ALEX. L. PACH,

Secretary.

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TO THE TWENTY DEAF-MUTE MISSIONS selling the largest number of booklets, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language," in the contest for

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Missions will make 6 cents profit on every booklet sold; SAID PROFIT IS TO GO TO THE MISSIONS. The following prizes will be paid by THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE COMPANY to the twenty Deaf-Mute Missions disposing of the largest number of booklets:

\$100, \$50, \$35, \$25, \$15, \$10, and thirteen of \$5 each.

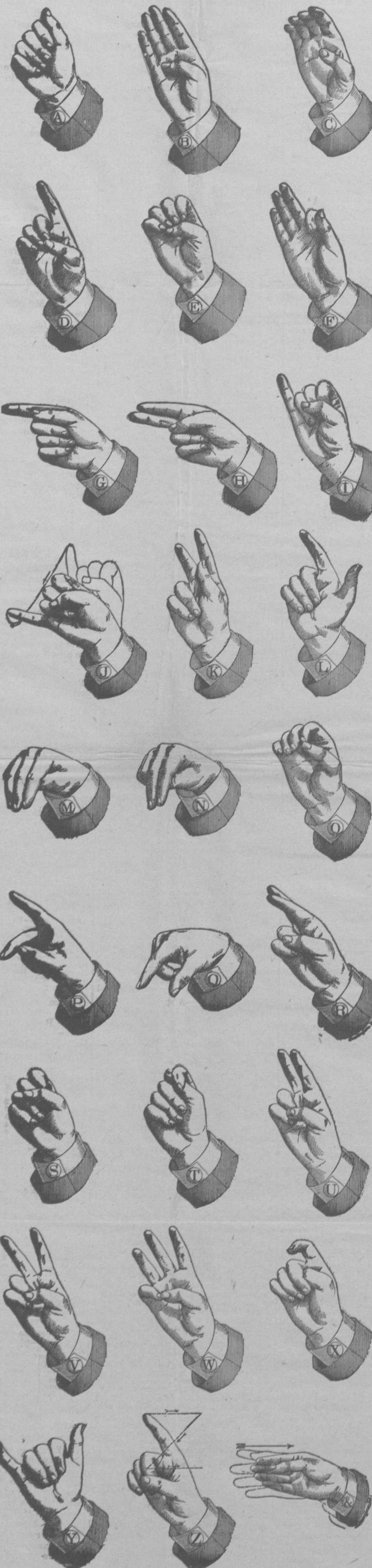
To the individual deaf-mutes who sell the largest number of the booklet, prizes of \$10 and \$5 respectively will be given.

Contest will close October 1st, 1900. Write for particulars to

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3. In the Park at the Hotel; this is also a beautiful photograph and contains more faces than any except Capitol group.
4. On the steps at the west entrance to the State Capitol, St. Paul. This group contains all the delegates and every one should have a copy of it.

Copies of these will be shown in St. Paul by Mr. Spear, in Chicago by Mr. Wayman, in St. Louis by Mr. Schaub.

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